

The LONE RANGER

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THE LONE RANGER

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MAJORITY AT THIS POINT THE STAGE THUNDERED ON—ITS HORRIBLE WILD-EYES—THE DRIVER AND GUARD SLUMPED OVER, LIT SLAMS AWAY. NEEDED AN APPROX. THE LONE RANGER WANTS THE RETURN OF TONTO, HIS FAITHFUL FRIEND—WITHOUT

READY, BOY! ITS TONTO RIDING HERE LIKE THE WIND! AND THAT MEANS TROUBLE!

HEAD FOR THE BIG ROCK AWAY, SILVER!

SHERIFF FELLER COME! I'VE THINK I'LL KILL STAGE DRIVER!



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ME GO
BACK - LOON
FOR LONG!



THE
MAD DASH TO
STOP
THE
BLAY-A-WAY
STAGE
LEADS INTO
THE TOWN
OF
CALHOUN



DOOM
COMIN'
RIGHT AT
ME!



GOT THE MARKED
MAN! HE'S THE
KILLER!



I'LL GOSE IF
THE MARK'S BEEN
TAMPERED
WITH HERE!



WELL GIT
IN THIS
TIME,
SURENT!

HIS TEAL
IS HOT
NOW!



YEAH, MARKS
ECKON ITS
THE MARKED
FELLER WE
WANT!



MERRY SAT KID KNOWS
SOMETHIN', HE WAS
COMIN' FROM THE SAME
DIRECTION
AS THE COACH! LETS
GO OVER AN' SEE!



MY NAME IS
PETER RUPPHE,
KANGAS KID!
THEY CALL ME
OVER TO PHASE
OVER!



YEEH! AN I
CAME HERE
TO GIT A
JOE DOWN
THE STAGE
COACH!



SUDDENLY OUT OF THE STAGE COACH OFFICE--



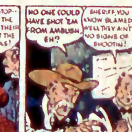
HAVING LEARNED WHEN THE NEXT STAGE IS DUE, THE LONG GUNNER AND TONTO SPEED AWAY...



TAINT NO USE SHOOTIN' AT GREASED LIGHTNIN', SON!



UNABLE TO GET THE KID TO TELL ALL, THE SHERIFF CONTINUE HIS EFFORTS TO SOLVE THE MYSTERIOUS MURDER OF THE STAGE DRIVERS









SUDDENLY OUT OF THE BRUSH... SOME OF THE SHERIFF'S MEN APPEAR...



STRETCH THOSE LONG LEGS OF YOURS, SILVER! IF THEY GET ME NOW THE MURDERER WILL GO ON!



THEY BETTER GET BACK TO THE WATERHOLE IF THEY WANT TO SAVE THE STAGE COACH DRIVER!



HAVING OUTRIDEN HIS PURSUERS, THE LONG RANGER ARRIVES AT THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE AND ENTERS WITH GUNS DRAWN...



DON'T WASTE TIME IN TALK! FOLLOW ME!



DOOP THOSE GUNS! ITS FOUR TO YOUR TWO AN' WE'RE POWERFUL QUICK ON THE TRIGGER!



ALL RIGHT! BUT YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN TO ME!



HA! LISTEN TO YOU! WE'RE GOING TO TAKE THAT MASK OFF YUN AND FIND OUT WHO YUN ARE!



WITH LIGHTNING SPEED THE LONG RANGER LINES UP BEN AND THE SHERIFF... THEN



IF YOU LOCK ME UP THE STAGE WILL COME IN WITH A DEAD DRIVER!



YOU'VE GOT YOUR MEN STATIONED TOO FAR DOWN THE TRAIL!



IT'S ANOTHER TRICK OF SOME SORT, SHERIFF!



WE'LL FIND OUT IF IT IS ' WHERE YUN SHAGLESTIN' WE GO?



TO THE WATERHOLE! FOLLOW ME!



JUSTICE SLIPPED AWAY FROM THE SHERIFF, THE
LONG RANGER RIDES OFF FOR THE WATER-
HOLE ON THE STAGE ROUTE ...



THEN, ON THE TRAIL ... THE SHERIFF MEN ...



NEARER AND NEARER TO THE WATERHOLE ...



TOMTO AND DAVE ARE OVERPOWERED! BUT NEARBY THE THUNDERING HOOPS OF SILVER ARE BRINGING THE LONE RANGER TO THEIR AID.



NEVER MIND THE ROPE! JUST DRILL 'EM!



WE GOT YUH AT LAST! SIX MURDERS FOR YUH TO TELL ABOUT!



THE SHERIFF AND HIS MEN ARE IN HOT PURSUIT! TOMTO AND DAVE ARE IN A TIGHT SPOT. THEN--



WELL FIX YUH WITH A LITTLE HOT LEAD!



LOOK OUT FER THE HOSS!



THERE, MESSIN'! THAT'S CALM YUH DOWN! NOW KEEP YOUR HANDS UP UNTIL THE LAWMEN COME! THEN YOU'LL LEARN THE TRUTH!



GOOD! YUH GOT 'EM, BOYS?



WILL YOU LISTEN NOW, SHERIFF, AND HEAR THE TRUTH?

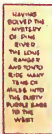


DAVE, TELL THEM YOUR STORY!



THAT MISKID MIND THE GUY THAT DONE IT, SHERIFF!





BESIDE A SMALL, PARTLY-CONCEALED CAMPFIRE, THE LONG RANGER AND YONTO SLEEP A FEW HOURS' SLEEP... AS DAWN SWIFTLY APPROACHES, THE DESERT SILENCE IS BROKEN BY THE HOWL OF A COYOTE.

THAT HOT SOUND LIKE COYOTE!
HIM INDIAN!



LEAPING OUT OF THEIR PONCHOES, THE LONG RANGER AND YONTO TAKE COVER...

KEEP BACK FROM THE FIRE! THEY MIGHT SEE US!



AS THEY WATCH INTENTLY FROM THE COVER OF THE MESQUITE BRANCHES, A WHISPERING SOUND AND AN ARROW THRU THE AIR...

UHH! THAT COME CLOSE!

WE'RE LOST IF WE DON'T REACH OUR HORSES!



HIM COME SOON! HUMAN FOLLOWING ARROW!



THEN AS YONTO PRESENTED

LOOK! WARRIORS TONTO!

UHH! LED BY BIG CHIEF!



READY WITH YOUR GUN!

DON'T SHOOT! WE THINK HIM FRIEND!



UNDER THE COVER OF MESQUITE BRANCHES, THE LONG RANGER AND YONTO WATCH THE APPROACH OF INDIANS! THEY DRAW NEAR! THEN YONTO SPEAKS

HIM CHIEF THUNDERCLOUD! NOW, KENO BABAY!



WE'VE MET BEFORE, FAR NORTH OF HERE!

THAT RIGHT! MY PEOPLE COME HERE NOW, WHERE BAD IN NORTH COUNTRY! MUCH TROUBLE! TONTO SAY IT BIG BROT IN CASE!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, EVIL SPIRIT IN CAVE?

HE NOT BELIEVE STORY AT FIRST! BUT TRIBE BELIEVE IT! SO THUNDERCLOUD MUST BELIEVE, TOO!



YOU FRIEND OF THUNDERCLOUD! COME TO VILLAGE! WE TELL MORE! WE ASK YOU HELP MY PEOPLE!

WE'LL COME!





IN THE NORTH THE WATER
WAS BAD! MANY WARRIORS
SICK! ONE DAY INDIAN CAME
TO ME! HE SAID -



AT THE NORTHERN HOME OF THE TRIBE -

CHIEF THUNDERCLOUD! GO GET WHITE
MEDICINE MAN!
MANY MEN SICK FROM BAD WATER
WHAT WE DO?



MANY MEN SICK, WHITE
BEAR! WHAT YOU THINK
MAKE WATER BAD?

IT'S THE EVIL SPIRIT
OF THE CAVE THAT'S DOWN IT!



THE SPIRIT OF THE
CAVE HAS SPOKEN!
IT SAYS, THUNDERCLOUD
MUST MAKE SACRIFICE



THUNDERCLOUD'S STORY CONTINUED--

THE SPIRIT SAYS THAT
YOU MUST GIVE THESE
OF YOUR STRONGEST
MEN, THUNDERCLOUD!

NO! ME NOT
DO THAT!



I HAVE WARNED YOU!
MORE MEN WILL GET
SICK! EVEN DIE!

SO THUNDERCLOUD
NOT BELIEVE SUCH
EVIL THINGS! GO!



OUR HORSES ALL
DYING! BAD WATER
I DO IT!

JUST LIKE
I SAID,
CHIEF!



HORSES DIE! BUT THUNDERCLOUD
MAKE NO SACRIFICE! WE GO FROM
EVIL SPIRIT! TONIGHT WE GO SOUTH!



LISTENING ATTENTIVELY, THE LONG GANGER THOUGHT
ONLY THE SITUATION THUNDERCLOUD DESERVED -

SO WE MOVE SOUTH!
BUT EVIL SPIRIT
AND WHITE BEAR
FOLLOW!

YOU MIGHT MAKE
ANYMORE SACRIFICE!
WILL YOU,
THUNDERCLOUD?



HE CAN'T THINK
WHAT TO DO! HE
NOT WANT BAD
WATER AGAIN!

WHEN DOES WHITE
BEAR WANT THESE
MEN?



BEFORE
NEW
MOON!

WHA! JUST
THREE DAYS!



TOMMY AND I WILL GO
TO YOUR OLD HUNTING-
GROUNDS! YOU WAIT
UNTIL WE GET BACK!

USH! COME
QUICK! MY
PEOPLE FRIGHTY
SCARED!















WHILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE COPPER MINE
TOMATO STRUGGLES WITH WHITE BEAR...



AT THE EDGE OF THE PIT...
YOU JUMP OR
I FINISH YOU!



THERE WHITE
FRIEND! HE
SAVE-UM!



GOOD WORK, WARRIORS! PUT
HIM IN CHAINS ALONG WITH
BIG CROW AND WHITE BEAR!

UGH!
MY
LEG!



I WAS TRYIN' TO FIX
IT SO'S THE SPIRIT
WOULDN'T... A-A-A...

YOU'VE SAID
ENOUGH ABOUT
THE EVIL SPIRIT!



UNCHAIN THE
SLAVES, MEN!



HEY! WHAT ARE
YOU WARRIORS
DOING?

WE BURN BAD
MEN AT STAKE!



DON'T PUNISH THEM! BIG
CROW PLANNED TO GO TO
THE TRADING POST 'THERE
ARE WHITE MEN'S LINGS THERE!

YOU RIGHT!



YOUR MEN CHIEF THUNDERCLOUD
WILL CARRY THE ORES AND THE
MINE WILL BECOME THE PROPERTY
OF YOUR PEOPLE!


UGH! MUCH
WANDLUNG
FROM
GROUND!



THUNDERCLOUD
LIKE TO MAKE
YOU CHIEF!

THANK YOU, CHIEF,
IT IS A GREAT HONOR, BUT
I CANNOT STAY!
AWAY SILVER!





THE ROAD OF SIX-GUNS
REACHES THE
BAPS OF
THE LOVE-
PAN-88
AND TONTO.
AS THEY
RIDE INTO
THE LITTLE
TOWN OF
OLIPHANT





AS THE LONE
RANGER AND
THE SHERIFF
ARE ABOUT
TO LEAVE
DINKY
MULLEN'S
Cafe, METZ,
WITH HIS
FOLLOWERS,
STEPS IN
THE DOOR..



HERE HE IS,
BOYS! WE'LL RUN
HIM OUT OF
TOWN!

NO! PUT 'IM
IN THE
CALABOOGS!



YOU
CAN'T DO
THIS!

IT'S AN ODDITY
FRAME-UP!..
LET ME GO!

PUT 'IM
IN HIS
OWN JAIL!



LET HIM
GO, I
TELL YOU!

YOU KEEP
OUT OF
THIS!



I NEED MEN TO HELP
GET THE SHERIFF
OUT OF JAIL! CAN YOU
SUGGEST ANYONE?

PARDON, SHERIFF! I
WOULD NOT MESS
IN OTHER'S BUSINESS!



WHY
NOT?

LOOK
BEHIND
YOU!



THEN TRAPPED BY THE GUNS OF THE
OUTLAWS...



YOU'RE NOT
FAST ENOUGH,
GENTLEMEN



HERE'S TONTO
NOW!



WOODY! MEN
ATTACK JAIL!
LYNCH SHERIFF

I'M WITH YOU
HI-YO,
SILVER!

AS THE MAD MOB BATTERS THE JAIL DOOR, THE LONG RANGER ARRIVES.



THE RAGING MOB DRAGS THE SHERIFF FROM JAIL AND RUSHES HIM TO A MANDY COTTONWOOD TREE



AFTER RETURNING THE SHERIFF TO JAIL FOR SAFETY, THE LONE RANGER STARTS FOR "PRACY" MULLEN'S CAFE TO FIND "BULL" MENDOZA, — BUT STOPS AT THE SIGHT OF SMOKE!





IN AN EFFORT TO ESTABLISH THE CONNECTION BETWEEN "BULL" MENDOZA AND METZ, THE LOVE RANGER USES A TRICK OF HIS OWN...



INSTEAD OF GOING TO WARN THE OUTLAWS, "BULL" MENDOZA RIDES STRAIGHT TO THE HOUSE OF METZ!!

SO YOU HIRE MEN TO BLOW UP BRIDGE
—AND KEEL MY MEN? I FEEL YOU!

BLAST YOU!

LET ME GO! I AIN'T DONE
NO SUCH THING!

YOU DO NOT FOOL ME!
COME! YOU WILL BE
BLOWN UP BY YOUR OWN
BLASTING POWDER!

COME, TONTO! WE'VE HEARD
ENOUGH! AS BAD AS METZ
IS, WE CAN'T LET HIM BE
BLOWN TO BITS!

ARRIVING AT THE BRIDGE THE LONG RANGER AND TONTO FIND THE
OUTLAWS APPROACHING THE FAR SIDE!!

GO BACK! THAT'S **DYNAMITE!**

NO YOU DON'T, MENDOZA,
DROP THAT GUN!

THERE GOES THE
BRIDGE, TONTO!

CONFUSION FOLLOWS THE DYNAMITING OF THE BRIDGE! BOTH METZ
AND MENDOZA ESCAPE!

AFTER HIM, SHERIFF!
DISMOUNT, MEN! WE CAN'T
RIDE THROUGH THAT BRUSH!

WE'VE GOT YOU, MENDOZA!
YOU HAVE YOUR CHOICE — CAPTURE
—OR **DEATH!!**

MENDOZA IS FACED WITH THE CHOICE BETWEEN CAPTURE AND DEATH!





SEÑOR! MY MEN HAVE SEEN YOU TAKE ME! THEY WILL KILL YOU!!



AFTER SEVERAL HOURS OF HARD RIDING



THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL, TONTO! A STRING WAS TIED TO THE DOOR AND THE OTHER END TO THE TRIGGER OF THIS GUN!!!



IF I HAD NOT USED MY FOOT TO OPEN THE DOOR, I WOULD HAVE STOPPED HOT LEAD!!



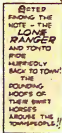
THEY MEAN BUSINESS ALL RIGHT, TONTO, HERE'S A NOTE -- IT SAYS --



We Want Mendoza.
Bring him to this
Cabin at Midnight
and we will
return the sheriff.
If you don't do
this we pump
him full of
lead..



GETTING
FROM THE
NOTE - THE
**LONE
RANGER**
AND TONTO
ROSE
HURRIEDLY
BACK TO TOWN!
THE
ROARING
HOOPS OF
THEIR SWIFT
HORSES
AROUND THE
TOWNPEOPLE!!



THIS IS THE NOTE
WE FOUND IN
THE CABIN!!



IT SEE WE'VE GOT
TO GIVE UP
MENDOZA!!



YES WE'VE GOT TO SAVE
THE SHERIFF FROM THOSE
OUTLAWS! ROUND UP
YOUR MEN!!

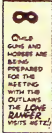


BUT

HURRY!!
IN YOUR SADDLES--
FOLLOW ME!!



CHILD
GUNS AND
HORSES ARE
BEING
PREPARED
FOR THE
MEETING
WITH THE
OUTLAWS
THE **LONE
RANGER**
VISITS HERE!



YOU'RE NOT ASKING
MUCH, ARE YOU? ALL
WE WANT IS
MENDOZA'S
CLOTHES!!



I CAN'T DO IT
I TELL YOU!
WE'LL KILL ME



WE CAN'T, HE'S NOT
ARMED! IT'S YOUR
CHANCE TO MAKE
GOOD!!



YOU MEAN YOU'LL LET
ME OUT OF HERE IF
I HELP?



YES! TELL MENDOZA YOU
HAVE A PLAN FOR ESCAPE!
GET HIM TO CHANGE
CLOTHES WITH YOU!



ALL RIGHT!
I'LL DO IT!



TONTO! YOU RIDE AHEAD
TO THE CABIN TO MAKE
SURE THE SHERIFF IS THERE!



LATER

HEM
THERE!!



GOOD! NOW SPREAD
OUT, MEN, AND
SURROUND THE
CABIN!!

AT THE CABIN

WE HAVE MENDOZA! BRING
OUT THE SHERIFF!!



HERE'S THE SHERIFF!
WHERE'S MENDOZA?

COME ON!
HAND OVER
THE SHERIFF!!



I'M PLUMB
GLAD TO
BE FREE!!

ALL RIGHT, TONTO!
WHERE'S MENDOZA?



HEY! THIS AIN'T
MENDOZA - IT'S A
DUMMY! THEM POLE
CATS HAS TRICKED
US!!



DEADY,
MEN!!



REACH HIGH, GENTLEMEN! PERHAPS
THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO LEAVE
LAW-ABIDING TOWNS ALONE!!



YOU GOT US ALL
RIGHT, BUT WHERE
IS MENDOZA?

HE'S IN JAIL, WHERE
HE BELONGS AND
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE
GOING!!



CLOSE IN, MEN! THE
PERSONS ARE YOURS!
HI-YO, SILVER!
AWAY!!

YOU DONE A FINE
JOB, STRANGER!!
GOOD LUCK!!



EASTWARD THUNDER THE POWER, AN EXPRESS TRAIN CARRYING A PRECIOUS CARGO OUT OF THE GOLDEN WEST. . . .



WHILE **WESTWARD**, MILES AWAY ON THE SAME TRACK THE ARROW POINTS TO THIS WATER.



THEN AS THE ARROW COMES TO A STOP...



STICK 'EM UP!!



AS THE ARROW STOPS FOR WATER, TWO MEN BEAM GUNS ON THE BUSINESS!! THEN . . .



OUTLAW! EN?



THAT'LL HOLD YOU!!!



RISE UP STEVE! LETS GO! OUTA HERE!!

YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS WE'VE KIDNAPED YEE GAIL!!



HEY, SHERIFF!



THE LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE, TONTO!

UGH!



THEY HELD UP MY TRAIN - AN WHATS MORE, THEY SAW THINGS KIDNAPED BETTY!!

SO?



THAT'S SHAKES GANG!! COME ON, TONTO, WE'VE GOT TO STOP THIS!!

SHALL THE
LONG BRASS
TRUMPET SOUND
THE VALLADOL
OUTLAW!!

SHALL THE
SADDLEBAND
POWERS STOMP
THEIR
SPURS!!

SHALL AND WE
GAVE ATTEND
TO CARRY OUT
A PUBLIC
DANCE!!

WE GOTTA GOT
KEEP FROM HIDE
OVER ON THAT
TRACK!!

WE CAN DO IT ALL RIGHT, SNAIL
BUT WE WANT HIDE TO
GET THE BLAME!!

YES! THAT'S WHERE HIS GAL
COMES HE WANT O'MAN THINK WE
WONDER HER FOR?

GO GET HIDE
AN' SEND TO
HER!!

JUST AS
YOU SAY,
SNAKE!

SOMETHING
HIDE IN
A CAPE THE
OUTLAW
REARLE
HIDE TO GO
TO THE
TRAIN AT
THE POINT OF
THEIR!!
SHE-OW!!

GET IN THERE
AN' RUN THAT
TRAIN ONTO
THE MAIN LINE!!

IF I DO-SHE'LL BE MURDERED BY
THE SADDLEBAND EXPERTS! BEHOLD,
I SAW THAT COWBOY FROM OUTLAW!!

YUM TAKE ORDERS AN' LIKE
TAKE OR YOREL NEVER SEE
YER GAL ALIVE AGAIN!!

YUM CAN'T
BLAME ME!

BOYS, GO GET THE GAL AN'
TIE HER TO THE TRACKS!!

START 'ER
UP, BOYS!!

STOP! WAIT!
I'LL DO ANYTHING
YOU SAY!!

WELL, PIRE
HAD ME
CHANCE!!
HIDE ME GO!

TOOT
TOOT

FROM HIS SADDLE-PLACE
ON THE SADDLEBAND

WE'VE GOT TO
STOP THIS
TRAIN!





YEA CAN HANG ME
TO A COTTONTWOOD
AFORE I'LL WRECK
MY TRAIN!!

WE GOT SOMETHIN'
MORE PERRULON'
THAN A COTTONTWOOD
YEA BULLARD!!

FEED 'EM 30
SHAGTOOTH,
BOYS!!

NOW TELL US
WHAT YEE
GONNA DO?



THAT YEE CHOICE,
BLUNT YEE SHAGTOOTH
OR THE TRAIN!!

YOU WIN! I'LL
BURN THE
TRAIN!!

BE TOWED TOWARD GET CLOSER TO
THE OUTLAW



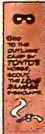
HEY! DID YEA HEAR
THAT? SOMEBOOYE
BOY!!

SURROUND THEM
BUCKLES, BOYS!!
GET 'EM THERE AN'
KILL 'EM OUT!!



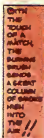
Somebody
saw
YEA
& TOWARD
AND YEA
TO A
HANGING
POST!! //













THERE'S GOOD WATER IN THE WOODS-WE'LL SPRING THE HORSE-LOOK, TONTO



STEADY, SILVER! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, OLD FELLOW? MAYN ABE TO APPEAL OF THOSE WOODS?



SOMETHING IN THERE

WE'LL SOON KNOW WHAT IT IS



IT'S MUDDER!



HE'S NABBER MORE THAN A BOY, TONTO, AND I DON'T SEE ANYTHING IN HIS POSSESSIONS THAT TALKS WHO HE IS



HERE, NOTE PLANNED TO SHOOT



INDIAN PETE! HE'S THAT RENEGADE WHO'S BEEN AROUND THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY!

THAT EIGHTY-SEVEN BROTHER, BAD INDIAN



WE'LL GIVE THIS FELLOW THE BEST BUCKLE WE CAN, TONTO, AND THEN FIND OUT WHO THIS MAN IS AND SEE HIS MISDEEDS BROUGHT TO JUSTICE



IT WASN'T INDIAN PETE'S OWN IDEA TO KILL THAT MAN, TONTO-SOMEONE PUT HIM UP TO IT



MAY DOOM THAT?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT WE'LL SOON BE FIND OUT-COME ON, SILVER, OLD TONY



LOOK UN, STRANGER BLOW IN BICY



ONLY ONE THING COULD CAUSE THAT?



A PIECE BATTLE TO THE DEATH IS BRINGING JUST OUTSIDE A BUCKLE SLICE IN THE LONG RANGER AND TONTO'S SADDLE BUCKLE



THREE FIVE OF 'EM SAGGERS WE BUCKED THESE THREE TWO AGE STILL ALIVE TIM RAY FEE HANGERS MY BROTHER.



EXACT YOU SAID THEY'VE GOT A COUPLE FINGERES IF THEY TALK, WE'RE IN



THEY WON'T TALK, AISE, LEAVE THAT TO ME!



YOU'VE GOT ORDERS TO SEE THAT THOSE TWO DON'T FISH OUT IN IT. THEY'RE GOING TO BE A COUPLE MORE WALKERS IN TOWN BEFORE TONIGHT!



THEY AIN'T BUT ONE WAY FEE YOU TO GET HIM BEIN' HANGED THAT'S TO TELL WHO HIRED YOU TIM KILL 'EM TUTTLE AN' BUSH DOWN THE GUNN AT THE COUNCIL!



WE NOT TALK-UM



FROM HIS HIDE-PLACE ON THE DOOF OF THE SAIL, THE LONG STRANGER LISTENS ATTENTIVELY TO THE CONVERSATION BELOW WHEN HE STRUCHES CLOSE TO THE CHIMNEY HE IS UNABLE TO SEE THE MAN WHO WAS CLEFT HEAD THE MIDDON.

IF THEM TWO DON'T EQUAL INSIDE THE NEXT HALF-HOUR, THEY WON'T NEVER GET A CHANCE TUN SQUAT!



THE INJUN DONE IT!

UGH!



HE FIRED THEN SMILE, I SEEN HIM DO IT!

ANOTHER TWO GON, 'EM Y'ALL HANGING RED TUNG FEE CERTAIN!



THEY'RE GOING TO HANG TONTO FOR TWO HUNDRED HE HAD NO PART IN SHOOTING UP US, OLD BOYS!



HE'S THE ONE WHO RODE THEM CHOPS!



THAT'S IT, SILVER OLD BOY! SCATTER THEM!



TO THE GADDS WITH ME, TOKYO!



SO THEY WERE TWO OF EM IN ON THE PLOT TO KILL THOSE HALF-BROTHERS ABOVE THEY COULD TALKEN I'VELL TELL ST SOM TWO IF IT'S THE LAST THING I EVER DO!

IF THAT OIL WELL COMES IN BECAUSE JIM'S OPTION TO BUY IT BEING OUT WE'RE LOSED SHAW.



THIS WAS WORTH OF TUNG BACK TO HEAD.



YOU GOT TO STOP WORK ON THAT WELL!



STEP UP TO MY OFFICE, SHAG. I WANT TO TALK TO YUM!



YOU'RE SURE THERE'S OIL THERE ARE THERE ARE



THAT MURDER MAN AND THAT PURE YOU IN ALUM ARE NOW SLAMED FOR SHOOTIN THEM AT THE HALF BROTHERS. CAN'T TALK NO MORE. YOU STILL ANY EXP- TO WORK ON THAT OIL WELL.



THERE'S OIL WHERE JIM'S DOLLIN' BUT I WANT HIS OPTION TO LARNE. AM I'A PUT LOS HE WON'T BE ABLE TO BUY THE LANDY. LEAVE IT TO ME. THE GOF BUY OF COMMISION.



I'M COUNTIN ON YOU NOW DIE THAT YOU MAKE THINGS BEAT EES & CHANGES I DON'T MUST IT. LACE YOU DID THIS LAST TIME.

I WON'T SO LONG!



WANT THAT?

I WANT TO TALK TO YOU.



LEAVE GO, BLAST YUM!

SHAR WANT THE MAN YOU WANT TO HANDEL THE DRILLING OF THAT WELL HE'S ALREADY BLOWN YOU



THE LATE SERVICE CARRIES THE ANSWER TO A CRUCIAL PLACE

YOU BLOW US UP!



WE'LL HAVE TO TRY TO WE NEED THAT CASH AND ARE SURE WE'LL HAVE DESTROYED ALL THAT MACHINERY AT THE WELL. HI TO, SHAR, AWAY!

IF OLD SHARLET AND HIS DON'T BRING THAT WELL IN BEFORE THEIR OPTION RUNS OUT YOU'LL GET THAT LAND BACK IF THEY DO STRIKE US. THEN I'M ASKED TO BUY THE LAND FROM YOU



FOR TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS CASH I'LL BLOW UP THEIR DRILLING EQUIPMENT



THERE'S JUST THE TWO OF US NOW



THREE IF YOU COUNT SHAR, BUT HE DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT OUR DRILLING.

I NEEDED YOU, SHARLET. I MIGHT NOT KNOW MUCH ABOUT DRILLING, BUT I SURE HAD TO HELP YOU TWO BEAT THAT HONESTYMAN OLD AGE



WHEN THAT SAILER FALLS ON THEIR HEADS I'LL PUT 'EM BOTH OUT OF COMMISSION FROM NOW ON. I DECIDE THEY'LL STOP THE WORK ON THIS OIL WELL



THAT RAY, HE CUT THAT ROPE TUN HILL US JUST TUN KEEP US FROM GETTING ON



DRIVERY BULLAZARD TO LINE TUN DRILL AWAY!

HOLD ON SHARLET! DON'T SHOOT THAT MAN THE WAY WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT





IS IT POSSIBLE FOR YOU TO REPAIR THE MACHINERY AND GET TO YOUR OIL INSIDE THE TIME LIMIT?

WE'D HAVE TUN HAVE ANFUL GOOD LUCK, AND EVEN SO THAT MACHINERY'S BUSTED UP PRETTY BAD.



TUNY AND I WILL REPAIR HIM AND HELP YOU FOR A WHILE.

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU ARE SURE THAT MACHINERY'S BUSTED UP PRETTY BAD.



I HATE TO HAVE HIM THINK WE'RE DOING CROSSING HIM TUNY, BUT WE'VE GOT TO BLAST THAT MACHINERY AND COLLECT FROM ABE.



YOU APER AN EYE ON HIM AND BARLET TUNY, MAKE SURE THEY'RE ASLEEP.



SHAG, WE'RE GOING TO UNITE YOU AND LET YOU GO BACK TO ABE. WE'VE SET THIS EXPLOSIVE TO BLOW UP THE MACHINERY.

YOUR SON TUN DO THAT, STRANGER!

WHAT IS THE LONG RANGER'S PLAN? WHAT WILL HE ACCOMPLISH BY DESTROYING THE MACHINERY?



GET YOUR HORSE SHAG, AND GET BACK TO ABE AS FAST AS YOU CAN. TELL HIM THE MARRIED MAN HAS BLOWN UP THE MACHINERY AND WILL SOON BE THERE TO COLLECT.

I'LL BE THERE TELL HIM.



THE LONG RANGER SET EXPLOSIVES TO BLOW UP THE MACHINERY AT THE OIL WELL — —



YOU DID THAT! YOU'VE DONE IT!

AND WE'VE LET SHAG GO! AFTER GOING AS OUR FRIEND AND DIFFERENT TUN HELP US!



YOU COULDN'T HAVE REPAIRED THAT MACHINERY IN TIME TO FRESH YOUR WELLS ANYWAY. YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE THAT IN YOUR FRIEND AND TRUST.



TRUST HIM, HE'S NOW WE'VE JUST NOTHING LEFT. NOT EVEN MACHINERY TO REPAIR!

THAT LOOKS US GOOD, IT'S ABE, THERE NO TWO WAY ABOUT IT! WE CAN'T EVEN PROVE THAT ARE HONED THOSE MEN TO SMASH OUR WILL.



WE CAN HAND YOU SHAG PER TRYIN' TUN SHOOT THAT MADMAN MAN DOWN IN COLD BLOOD THERE AINT BUT ONE WAY TO SAVE VERN LIFE, AN THATS PER YOU TUN TALK!

IF I TELL EVERYTHING, WILL YOU LET ME GET OUT OF HERE?

IF YOU TELL EVERYTHING, YOU'VE GOT SAY MORE YOU SIGHT HAVE.

BUT THAT MEANS EVERYTHING!



... SO ABE DONT WANT THE OIL TO BE FOUND BEFORE THE OPTION EXPIRES. HE WANTED TO BE ABLE TO GET THAT LAND BACK. HE HURED ME TUN ALL THEM FINGERS SOTS THEY COULDN'T TALK ABOUT FILLIN' JIM'S BROTHER. THEN HE HURED ABE TUN MACHINERY LUCKIN ON THE OIL WELL BUT IT WAS THAT MADST MAN RIGHT THERE THAT BLEW UP THE MACHINERY.

WE WANT HIM.

BY THAT MADST MAN!

HE BLOWED UP THE MACHINERY.



IT WAS!



ANOTHER MORNING, I HAD NOT A GOODONE THING WE CAN DO.



MEANWHILE AT THE OIL WELL...

MACHINERY'S BUSTED BEYOND REPAIR! I DECIDED WE GOT TO GIVE UP NOW, GIMLET.

HERE COMES THAT MONEY-GRABBIN' OLD DUELLAND NOW...



COME TUN LAUGH AT US LIKE AS NOT IF THERE WAS ONLY SOME WAY WE COULD PROVE HE HURED THIS MACHINERY BLOWED UP.



YOU MAY AS WELL WASTE THE LAND NOW THERE AINT NO WAY YOU CAN REPAIR THAT MACHINERY AND JIMMY'S SHOOT TUN STRIKE OIL INSIDE THE NEXT FEW DAYS.



I'LL BE VERY GENEROUS WITH YOU FELLERS. I'LL GIVE TUN CASH ENOUGH TUN BUY SOME GOOD TUN SIT YOU OUT OF THIS REGION.



WE DONT WANT NONE OF YER CASH, TUN THIS YER POLE-CAT!



THERE'S THAT RED-SKIN.



SHOOT HIM! HE HELPED BLOW UP OUR MACHINERY!



YOU WANT, YOU HEAR-LIN WHAT YONTS SAY?



THAT RED-SKIN'S WANTED PER MURDER, MURDER YOU BOTS CAN GET TH' REWARD DRILL FOR AN' TUNE SEND BACK.







BUT YOU SMASHED ALL
OUR MACHINERY
WITH THAT BLAST!

YOU COULDN'T HAVE
REPAIRED IT ANYFAR
HERE'S PING FOR
YOU TO CARRY ON.



THAT'S THE
MASCOT MAN I
PAID CASH FOR!



YES, AND YOU HOPED ME TO BLOW UP THE MACHINERY
BUT SO THESE MEN COULDN'T BRING IN THEIR OIL,
WELL BEFORE THEIR OPTION RAN OUT.



IT'S THE ONE MADE ALL THE TROUBLE FOR
ME ANYWAY, I'LL HULL YAN FOR IT.



THAT'S WHAT HE NEEDED!



STRANGER YOU
PROVED ARE
ANY OILMAN WAS
CROOK, ALL
RIGHT ENOUGH!
BUT TOO LATE, WE
CAN'T STRIKE THE OIL NOW,
SO WE'LL GET BACK AND
LAND. HE LET US HAVE AN
OPTION, MACHINERY WENT TO
HELL OF THE OILMAN HERE.
SO HE COULD GET THE OIL
WHEN HE BOY THE LAND BACK.



HOW MUCH TIME HAVE
YOU LEFT BEFORE YOUR
OPTION RAN OUT?

LESS THAN
A WEEK.

AND NO
MACHINERY!



A WEEK MAY BE LONG ENOUGH,
LOOK WHAT'S COMING!



THE LONG RANGER
SAY YAN NEEDED
US, YAN.

THE BEST
BULL
BRILLER IN
THE STATE!

AND MEN
AND WOMEN
AND CHILDREN!

THESE MEN
WILL FIGHT IN
THE JOB FOR
VILLAINS AND
BLADE OF THE
CHANCE TO
BUTTER ARE



NOW TOMORROW WE CAN
RIDE TO A NEW ADVENTURE

THESE MEN WILL FIGHT IN THE JOB FOR VILLAINS AND BLADE OF THE CHANCE TO BUTTER ARE